

## AN ICE CREAM CENTER

INDIANAPOLIS PEOPLE EAT ABOUT  
200,000 GALLONS A YEAR.

The Creameries of the City Turn Out  
Every Year 400,000 Gallons of  
Frozen Product.

## THE DEMAND IS INCREASING

DRUGGISTS HAVE A CONSTANT DEMAND FOR ICE CREAM.

They Sell It in Small Quantities to  
Near-by Patrons—Some Interesting  
Facts About the Trade.

The people of Indianapolis eat about 200,000 gallons of ice cream every year, which certainly shows that they are great lovers of this delicious dish. Probably in no city in the United States is ice cream more popular than here, and the reason, no doubt, for this is the plentifulness of it, for the creameries of this city turn out 400,000 gallons every year. This immense quantity of frozen product makes the ice cream business one of the largest in the city and puts Indianapolis among the foremost cities in the country as an ice cream producer. The output here is almost as great as that of Chicago, which is also known as a creamery center. Enough ice cream is produced here annually to give every inhabitant in the city two and one-half gallons as his share. All of the creameries here are of the most improved type, and during the busy season each of the larger ones is capable of turning out 1,000 gallons a day, while the smaller ones generally average about half of this amount. In this industry the busy season is now on and every creamery is now running at full capacity, for the cool weather does not seem to injure the trade as might be expected. During the months of June and July last year over 10,000 gallons were sold, and now the indications are that this year the sales will exceed this. It seems that August would also be included in the months as a part of the summer trade, but it is not, for the trade generally begins to fall off about this time. Last year there were over 6,000 gallons more sold in July than in August, and this has been the rate at which it has run for a number of years.

The reason that the making of ice cream has grown to such great proportions in this city, and lays so far over the business in much larger cities, is because of the ample railroad facilities. The roads from here lead in all directions, and the creamery can be reached in a comparatively short time. Of all of the ice cream that is produced here about one-half of it is shipped to other points for consumption. By the means of being able to ship such great quantities in a short time the creameries here can easily compete with those of St. Louis and Chicago, and they send large quantities of cream to within fifty or sixty miles of those cities. Large shipments are also sent to various places in Ohio. In Illinois the field is almost as good for the sale of local ice cream as is Indiana. Of course, in this State it can be found in every city and village. The reason that the ice cream made here has gained such popularity all over the central States is that it is so cheap and of such fine quality of the goods. In all there is a daily average of about 500 or 600 gallons sent from here every day.

**DEMAND INCREASING.**  
It is said that the demand for ice cream is increasing every year, and this statement is easily proven, because it has largely taken the place of any other dessert after dinner. It is seldom that people now who invite a few friends in to spend the evening do not produce the ice cream and cake as the refreshments for the occasion. It is getting so, too, that on warm evenings people will buy a little ice cream to eat as a matter of comfort, and the drug stores and the soda fountains are equally as busy as many people call for the cream without the soda as call for the two combined. The wholesale dealers here have it so arranged that now people can buy ice cream from the corner drug stores by the pint or quart and this is becoming quite popular. As it formerly was, people could not buy so large a quantity without going to the creamery, where he would have to wait until it was packed, and, as the creamery was generally such a distance, he was out of the notion of wanting ice cream before he got there. A druggist who had a store at the extreme limits of the city conceived the idea of the place and, after he had purchased some paper buckets and advertised the fact and in two days his sales had jumped from one gallon to four and five. After he had made such a success of it the manager of one of the larger creameries took it up and he encouraged the druggists who dealt with him to do the same, and every one who has undertaken it has tripled his trade. Many of the dealers objected to the druggist selling it in quantities at first because they thought that it would reduce their family trade, but they have now become convinced that this is not the case, for they can notice no difference in their packed trade. They now see it is an advantage to them, for their wholesale business has grown and their retail trade is not injured in the least, because the people who buy it at the drug stores are only those who buy, take it home and eat it at once, but where they desire to have it packed so that it will keep they still go to the creameries.

Of course the bulk of the ice cream business is with the druggists because they have a constant demand for it all the time, but the hotels and restaurants come in also for a large share as ice cream is demanded by them in winter as well as summer. The prices in this city as charged by the local dealers are very low in comparison to those of other places, for it brings here sixty cents a gallon, while much of it is sold for less, but this is generally of inferior quality. There is probably no other business in which competition is as sharp as in this one, and the prices have been steadily dropping since 1881, when it sold for ninety cents a gallon. Even with the great competition during the extreme hot weather not half the orders can be filled. It may be said here that the demand for ice cream during the winter time is almost as great as during the summer months. The difference that distinguishes the summer trade from that of the winter is that the most sold during the cold weather is done in fancy molds and the solid brick of various colors, while that of the summer time is just the ordinary vanilla or fruit ice cream. There is a better grade of fancy brick cream made here for the money than in most cities. It is in this fancy goods where a creamery can display its originality, for the thing that them all is to get molds entirely distinct from those used by other concerns. There are fads and styles in this like in everything else, and they all originate in the East, where different flavored ice creams of various colors are molded into all kinds of odd

## CARDINAL ANGERS A PRINCE.



Catholic clerics at Rome are much interested in the controversy between Cardinal Macchi and Prince Joseph Rospigliosi. The cardinal has forbidden a nurse to attend Prince Rospigliosi during her confinement, on the ground that she is not the wife of the prince, according to church law. The prince is an American and was married to the prince by civil ceremony, the Catholic Church refusing to recognize the marriage. The prince is determined to secure satisfaction for the slight put on his wife.

shapes. Washington City, where numerous state dinners are continually being held, is quite noted for starting all such fads. The creameries there charge \$4 a dozen for the same molds that are sold here for \$1.50, and in most cities they charge \$1.50 a dozen for the molds that in this city sell for \$1.

**REAL ART DISPLAYED.**  
It is in these fancy creams and less that the real art in the making of ice cream is displayed, and this can particularly be said of the ices. The trick in making these is to get them frozen simultaneously and to have the flavors blended smoothly. Ices and frozen punch are becoming more in demand all the time, and no banquet or fashionable dinner is complete without them, and there is hardly anything more refreshing on a hot summer night. The reason that they seem more delicious than the ordinary ice cream is that they are several degrees colder, but are much more difficult to keep because they will not freeze as hard and will melt much easier. Of these lemon and pineapple are the most popular.

In the making of ice cream the large creameries mix 150 gallons of raw material in a big tank. The reason for putting such a large amount together is that where several different dairymen furnish cream the per cent. of butter fat differs in each lot. For instance the butter fat in the cream from one man's dairy may run 15 per cent, while from another it may be between 20 and 24 per cent. Now if frozen separate there would be just that many different grades of ice cream, but by mixing all of the cream at one time that is brought to a concern there is a uniformity of quality obtained. Of course, the very richest cream and milk are used in all first-class establishments, for it is universally known that the richer the stock frozen the smoother will be the cream produced. After the raw material is mixed in the tank it is poured in the freezing cans, which hold ten gallons each; then the sugar and flavoring are added and the ice is packed around the freezer, which are kept working for a given length of time, when they are unpacked, and the raw material is transformed into ice cream ready for the market. These freezers are a great improvement over the old-style affairs and work so much faster that the creameries are able to turn out twenty gallons every eight minutes. All of the improvements, however, in the making of ice cream have been in the machinery, for as far as the ingredients are concerned they are the same to-day as they were forty years ago. It has got so now that the machinery does all of the work of making with the exception of measuring out the right proportions, but as for this the ice cream is not touched by a human hand from the time it is mixed until it is frozen. In all, the improvements have not had so much to do with the making of it as they have had with the methods of handling it. It is also due to these improvements in the manufacturing that ice cream is made so cheap here.

**PINE DAIRY COUNTRY.**  
The reason that the creameries of Indianapolis are able to produce such large quantities of ice cream is that they are situated in the center of a very fine dairy country. It is an exceptionally easy matter to obtain the supplies. The output of dairy products has been steadily growing in the State in the last few years, and the time is not far distant when Indiana, which is destined to be the coming dairy State in the Union, will rank with the best. Having within its borders several fine markets for dairy products, besides numerous large cities just outside that take what milk and cream are not used here, together with elegant pasture lands and good cream-growing soil, the dairy will be looked upon in the near future with even more favor than it is now. Of course without a generous supply of milk it would be impossible for the creameries to be prosperous. The cattle of this State thrive quite as well as do those of other States, for the simple reason that a larger variety of feed is nowhere found in greater abundance



Then she accepted him.

than here. Besides the grass and corn that are produced we have oats, clover, timothy, cow peas, sorghum, mangle wren, sugar beets and wheat, which gives bran and what is called shorts. Better feeds for cattle can nowhere be found than these, so it is easily seen that the natural advantages are not against Indiana as a dairy State and the soil conditions are certainly very favorable.

Every year this State produces about 141,000,000 gallons of milk, and of this a large per cent. in wholesale lots is sent here and to Chicago. The sale of milk to creameries is much more profitable than the sale of milk to the general public. At a small railroad station not far from this city there are thirty small shippers who bring their milk to the station every morning, and it is brought here on the early train. In six months there were 15,299 cans of milk sent from here, aggregating about 12,342 gallons, which, at the average rate of 85 cents a can, would give over \$12,994, or a monthly average of \$2,166. Of these thirty shippers each receives about \$72 a month for the sale of his milk. It is amazing when one stops to consider that from this small station nearly 200,000 gallons of milk is shipped annually, bringing these few dairymen in over \$25,000. This is but one incident in many cases of this kind.

Another thing that is as essential in the freezing of ice cream as the ice and cream themselves is salt, of which great quantities are used every year. In one of the large creameries of the city they consume from fifteen to twenty carloads of rock salt each year. This salt comes from near Syracuse, N. Y., from what is known as the Syracuse salt district, which is one of the largest fields in the world. The salt area there is situated southwest of the lake shore along the lines of the Oswego and Erie canals, lying about the lake at a distance of nearly two miles in a kind of half circle. Immediately adjoining it, on the east is the Salina district, which is also a part of the salt fields. The latter extends to about two-thirds of the entire length of the lake. This salt is crushed before being sent here. Since the discovery of rock salt it has been one of the greatest aids in the manufacturing of ice cream, for it is superior for packing to any other, as it preserves after freezing longer. Another great advantage it has is its chemical qualities, which make the salt last several times as long as did that formerly used, for it only dissolves as the ice melts.

**ALL KINDS OF CUSTOMERS.**  
Every man who thinks that he is a student of human nature easily imagines that the business he is in affords him exceptional opportunities for observations in this line. The man who manages a creamery certainly has opportunities enough, for he sees all kinds of people from the man buying ice cream for a church social to the bashful young countryman and his girl, but generally the manager cares little for human nature, for he is too busy to observe it, so these chances for character study are thrown away. The men at the head of creameries insist that while all business men have their troubles those of the fellow in the creamery are extra strong. They say, as a general thing, people who order ice cream are ready about fifteen minutes before they are ready to serve it, then given in their order and think it strange that the wagon has not come by the time they are ready for it. The manager of this business knows what to think of himself, and he knows how the girl is thought of by others, for he hears their opinions often enough, but he gets so used to it he doesn't care a rap—and then everyone's opinion is different, though they all agree that he is never a gentleman or a man of his word. If he is shrewd, and the general run of them are, he never refuses an order. No matter if he can't deliver ice cream for an hour and a half, he will promise it in fifteen minutes and trust to luck on its getting there. Some times, by hustling a little, he will get it to the place very nearly on time, but if he can't the wrathful hostess will call him up by telephone, and he will swear that it is on the way and that if it does not arrive soon the wagon has surely broken down, while maybe he is tearing around all the time trying to find somebody to deliver it.

"There is one class of people we have spotted," said the manager of a large creamery, "and that is the Sunday excursionists who come from the country. The first place they break for is a creamery, because they give larger orders of ice cream than they do elsewhere. We have also found that with the man from the country town and the one down on the farm the former always takes vanilla ice cream, and the latter strawberry, because he likes the color."

**Promises.**  
Once when I was very sick, And doctor thought I'd die, And nurse could find no cure, But I just turned to pray, That was the time for promises; You should have heard them tell The lots of good things I could have, If I'd get well.

But when the fever went away, And I began to mend, And begged to see the good things, That Grandma Brown would send, You said 'I'll get them for you, And give you grapes to Nell, And laugh and said, 'You're mighty cross Since you got well.'"

—Augusta Korteich, in the August Century.

## TRAINED POLAR BEARS

A CHAT WITH JOHN DUDECK, AN EMPLOYEE OF HAGENBECK.

He Describes the Traits of Various Animals—The Cat Family's Breathing Machinery.

Many people that witnessed the exhibitions given by the trained polar bears at Fairview Park during last week expressed surprise that these cold-weather animals, who are at their best when the thermometer comfortably settled at the zero point, could be made so through their daily work with any degree of enthusiasm during the heated term. To most persons it would seem that the animal show managers were running a great risk in shipping these valuable beasts about the country at this time of the year, to say nothing of compelling them to actively engage in their specialties for the edification of the summer park crowds. But, according to the managers themselves, bears of all kinds are about the safest of all investments in a zoological way. They give little trouble, disdain climatic changes, never become afflicted with pneumonia—a malady so common among other wild animals—and usually live long and die happy.

The Hagenbeck trainer, John Dudeck, who has had charge of the bears during their exhibitions on the road this season, is full of all sorts of interesting information about wild animals. Dealing in them, he says, has for many years been reduced to the same business basis as dealing in blooded and domestic stock. A week goes by in New York that one of the great transatlantic freighters does not come into the harbor with a varied consignment of wild animals that have been sent across the ocean for the instruction and amusement of the people of the United States. The finest specimens of bears, royal Bengal tigers, black-maned lions, elephants, all varieties of the big cat tribe, and the great apes are shipped to and from now days by manager men with as little concern as if the valuable cargoes were so many chickens or white rabbits. The prices paid for such beasts as lions, tigers and elephants are much less variable than those paid for fine dogs and horses, and the best of the manager's selections are really less expensive than most people imagine. For instance, a full-grown, clean and healthy lion is usually to be purchased for about \$800, while \$1,200 is his topmost limit in the market. On the other hand, a prize-winning Scotch collie, like Sefton Hero, or a St. Bernard, such as Sir Belvidere, will bring any price from \$5,000 upward. The tigers and other desirable members of the cat family bring about the same prices as the lions.

**HONEST ELEPHANTS.**  
There is always a demand for good honest elephants, Mr. Dudeck says. The elephant, as a consistent laborer, will more than earn his own board and lodging, and the reason has a constant value to the whole world over according to his size, age, weight, good manners and intelligence. The lowest price for a well-trained, docile "tusker"—as the animal men call them—is \$1,500, and the best will fetch as much as \$3,000, either in this country or in Europe at any time. Next to the bear tribe, a showman can invest in nothing better than the elephant. He will live a long time in captivity being twelve years, although some of the old stagers live to be much older despite transcontinental tours and one-night stands. There are some lions in the United States to-day that are thirty years old or over, one of them belonging to Frank Postock, whose menagerie here in Indianapolis was once a feature of the city, and who now has charge of the zoological department in the "Shooting the Chutes" Park in San Francisco. Lions and tigers breed better in confinement than any of the wild animals and a showman may count upon at least eight cubs each year from a healthy tigress. The leopard and panther are not so prolific, and when they do bring little ones into the world it is all that the keepers can do to prevent them from killing the cubs at once.

The great weakness of the cat family is their breathing machinery. Just as the domesticated cats of the feline usually wind up their existence with lung trouble, the big felines from the jungle fall prey to this dread disease which a showman fears above all else. The slightest draught may prove the undoing of a fine tiger, leopard or panther that has been enjoying the best of health, and although the sufferer may hang onto life with the persistence characteristic of his tribe, he hardly ever really recovers from the attack, but generally the manager cares little for human nature, for he is too busy to observe it, so these chances for character study are thrown away. The men at the head of creameries insist that while all business men have their troubles those of the fellow in the creamery are extra strong. They say, as a general thing, people who order ice cream are ready about fifteen minutes before they are ready to serve it, then given in their order and think it strange that the wagon has not come by the time they are ready for it. The manager of this business knows what to think of himself, and he knows how the girl is thought of by others, for he hears their opinions often enough, but he gets so used to it he doesn't care a rap—and then everyone's opinion is different, though they all agree that he is never a gentleman or a man of his word. If he is shrewd, and the general run of them are, he never refuses an order. No matter if he can't deliver ice cream for an hour and a half, he will promise it in fifteen minutes and trust to luck on its getting there. Some times, by hustling a little, he will get it to the place very nearly on time, but if he can't the wrathful hostess will call him up by telephone, and he will swear that it is on the way and that if it does not arrive soon the wagon has surely broken down, while maybe he is tearing around all the time trying to find somebody to deliver it.

**A HEALTHY LOT.**  
And that where the bears "have in on" their companions in captivity," adds Mr. Dudeck, in discussing the matter. "They are a healthy lot, as a whole, and I would rather train them than any of the other wild beasts. These Polar bears are expensive, but all other varieties of the bear family are quite cheap. When compared to the prices paid for lions, big cats and elephants, a 'silver tipped' grizzly can be secured for \$350. The real out-and-out grizzly is mighty rare nowadays and can hardly be procured for any amount of money. The finest specimen now in captivity is the monster 'Monarch,' who has an open-air cage as big as a house in Golden Gate Park in San Francisco. The simon pure grizzly bear and the grizzly are the most costly of all animals, the latter animal being worth anywhere from \$2,500 to \$5,000. But gracious! I would hate to be bothered with the care of a grizzly—he requires as much attention as one of the Metropolitan opera singers, and is likely to die at any time after a little hard travel. Ostriches are delicate, too, and when in captivity they are forever suffering with stomach troubles. Mr. Bailey, of the Barnum & Bailey shows, refuses to bother with the giant birds any more. They seem to be healthy enough on the ostrich ranches in

California near Los Angeles, but they simply will not stand for being shut up in a cage, and he says he has never seen one attempt to commit suicide by starving themselves to death. Mr. Bailey paid \$800 apiece for eleven of them, and every one of them died within a short time.

"It does seem queer that these polar bears can exist in this climate when one remembers what they have been accustomed to before they were placed in captivity. Just think of it; they are not only living in an entirely foreign atmosphere, but they are forced to eat different food than nature intended for them. Of course we give them fish and everything else that they like which we can possibly procure for them. But up in the polar region they feed on seals to a great extent, and they will even tackle the walrus when conditions are favorable. The polar bear dives with wonderful ease for such a bulky creature and is easily able to chase the seal amid the waves. As the seals frequently crawl out of the water upon rocks or fragments of ice the bear is compelled to swim after them, but for fear that they will observe him he makes his approach by a series of dives and contrives that his last dive will bring him up immediately under the unsuspecting seal, who is at once caught and killed. Oh, you can wager that these fellows are intelligent. It really is not during their performances that you see them at their best, but at odd times during the day when some little incident will arise that will show them in their true colors and give one a better idea of just how much sense they really possess."

## FICTIONS OF THE TOWN.

There are persons who think they are detectives—so many in fact that any number of amateur detective agencies over the country are supported through their several journals published in their interest. As it takes a thief to catch a thief so there are amateur thieves. An amateur thief never commits any crime the same as an amateur detective never apprehends it, but derives his satisfaction from planning confident schemes. The other night three of these fellows sat out in the grass at the side of a down-town flat, bearing a romantic name, and the following was the result of the combined mental efforts:

A woman went into the sanatorium of a New York nerve specialist of very wide reputation; she gave the card of a wealthy and well-known Chicago woman, saying: "I have a deranged son. I have traveled with him and done everything to divert his mind from his illness, but it has been of no avail." The woman's troubled expression at once awakened in the doctor a kindly interest in the case, and he asked: "What is the young man's special illness?" "It is diamonds," replied the woman; "he imagines he has been robbed of an immense amount of these jewels." "Is he otherwise rational?" asked the doctor. "Yes," replied the woman, "perfectly, and I have been advised to leave him in your complete charge, though I much dislike to do so. I will have to lure him here, as I am bringing him for treatment." So saying, the

woman left, after making an engagement with the doctor for that afternoon.

Soon after this, the same woman entered Tiffany's jewelry store and presented the card of the well-known Chicago woman, saying she desired to purchase a diamond necklace to present to her sister who was to be married in Newport the following week. They showed her a number, and she finally concentrated her favor on two which were before her. "Now," she said, "I would like to show these to my brother-in-law," giving the name of the celebrated nerve specialist, "and if you have a trusted clerk he can go right along in my carriage and receive a check for whatever one we decide to keep." They told her, certainly, and a young man left with her, taking the two necklaces, one valued at \$35,000 and the other at \$45,000. When they arrived at the doctor's office, she asked the clerk to wait in the ante-room for a few minutes; and taking the diamonds with her she went into the doctor's private office. After the door was closed she told him that her son was without, and after instructing him to write her frequently at her Chicago address as to the young man's condition, she asked to be let out by the rear way, so that the young man would not know that she had left.

The clerk waited in the outside office for some time. Finally becoming impatient, he got up, walked about the room, tried several doors, found them all locked, and immediately set up a yell. The doctor came from his private office, introduced himself, and told him gently as possible that he had been left there for treatment and was to remain with him. The young man began to run about the room in an effort to escape.

"What is the matter?" the doctor asked. "I have been robbed of \$80,000 worth of diamonds."

"Now see here," said the doctor, "I wish to have a quiet talk with you; come into my private office." The young man looked at him with a wild stare and the doctor continued: "There are more and healthier things you can think about than diamonds; now divert your mind from them at once." The young man stared for the doctor, they clinched, the doctor called for his assistants, and after a long struggle the young man was put in irons and a straight-jacket.

The day the woman carried her scheme into execution happened to be the sailing time of a number of large steamships. After leaving the doctor's office she engaged passage under the name of the prominent Chicago woman on a Cunard steamer, already in the dock; she made herself conspicuous about the deck an hour or two before sailing time, but left the vessel a few minutes before the gang plank was pulled in. Of course, the authorities at once called to Liverpool, and when the steamer landed a number of Scottish Yard men were in waiting to meet her, but no woman appeared. She had left the Cunard steamer, gone over to the docks of the North German Lloyd line, engaged passage under still another name, landed at Hamburg and finally went up into the north of Denmark, where there are no extradition treaties, and lived in peace and happiness forever afterwards.

It was over on Wabash street. A couple of dogs sniffed and whined at each side of a large bill board over against the "Vampire Theater." Charlie Zimmerman sat on the steps leading to the entrance of that place of amusement, his head bowed down and he was evidently composing a curtain speech for a pug mill soon to be pulled off. A couple of boys sat in the buggy from which the horse had been detached in front of the lively stable across the way. One of them was asleep, while the other took copious draughts from a battered tin containing some frothy liquid. All the delivery wagons had had their mid-day meal and affairs in that locality were dormant for the afternoon. In the veter-



Mrs. Wayback—I see here where Reuben Siopay is again to get married. Guess he'll have to settle down now. Uncle Wayback—Well, he better stay single an' settle up!

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inary surgeon's office at the side of the lively stable sat an aged colored woman, who was dressed in calico, a bare brown straw hat and whose kinky gray wool was done up in pigtails wrapped with shoestrings.

A large, sleek brown dog was lying beside her, his nose between his paws. A man opened the fly screen door, entered the office, and the dog opened one eye. The man reached down, patted him on the head and asked him how he was feeling and was going to continue by inquiring about the cats in his neighborhood when the elderly colored woman interrupted by saying: "James ain't been feelin' very well lately, been sick gold' on three weeks now, this the third time I had him down to see the doctah, and onct the doctah was up to see him; but he's gettin' all right now, set so he can eat and bark. I don't think I'll have James with me very long, he's gold' on fifteen years old now, born the same day Grover Cleveland's daughter Ruth was born. He's a heap of company to me, fo' since my daughter died I aint got nobody, 'cept James. He sleeps in the kitchen at night an' sometimes I be layin' in bed and get to coughin'—I cough good deal at night of late—and James comes up to me and licks my hand, just as sorry like. Be-fo' my daughter died if James see her around the yard he would run and jump up on her. She was gold' on twenty-nine years old when she died and, of course, she was aint' no more, and after she got to ailin' James he nevah offered to jump upon her. He 'peared to know there was somethin' the mattah with her, fo' when she was alive and well I would say to him in the mornin': 'James, go and get Annie out of bed, and he'd run and jump upon the bald and pull her out; but he never pulled her out after she got to ailin'.' Yes, sir, James is a heap of company to me."

The old woman reached down and stroked the dog's head, and he nodded and blinked his eyes under the soothing effect. Just then the doctor entered with a bottle of liquid and a box of tablets. After the old woman had received minute directions as to its use she fumbled at her handkerchief, untying the corner which contained a number of dimes and nickels, and handed the doctor 25 cents, saying: "I'm vely much obliged to you, doctah. James is a whole lot bettah. Come on, James, we must go. Shake hands with the doctah, quick now, shake hands with 'em. If you don't the doctah will give you some nasty medicine that'll make you sick." James reluctantly extended one paw, and the old woman, followed by her companion, disappeared out of the doorway.